

# Brick By Boring Brick

Taylor Acorn

Well, she lives in a fairy tale  
Somewhere too far for us to find  
Forgotten the taste and smell  
Of a world that she's left behind  
It's all about the exposure  
The lens I told her  
The angles were all wrong now  
She's ripping wings off of butterflies

Keep your feet on the ground  
When your head's in the clouds

Well, go get your shovel  
And we'll dig a deep hole  
To bury the castle, bury the castle  
Go get your shovel  
And we'll dig a deep hole  
To bury the castle, bury the castle

Ba da ba ba da ba ba da

So one day he found her crying  
Coiled up on the dirty ground  
Her prince finally came to save her  
And the rest you can figure out  
But it was a trick and the clock struck twelve  
Well, make sure to build your heart  
Brick by boring brick  
Or the wolf's gonna blow it down

Keep your feet on the ground  
When your head's in the clouds

Well, go get your shovel  
And we'll dig a deep hole  
And we'll bury the castle, bury the castle  
Go get your shovel  
And we'll dig a deep hole  
And we'll bury the castle, bury the castle

Well, you built up a world of magic  
Because your real life is tragic  
Yeah, you built up a world of magic

If it's not real  
You can't hold it in your hand  
You can't feel it with your heart  
And I won't believe it  
But if it's true  
You can see it with your eyes  
Oh, even in the dark  
And that's where I want to be, yeah

Go get your shovel  
And we'll dig a deep hole  
And we'll bury the castle, bury the castle  
Go get your shovel

And we'll dig a deep hole  
And we'll bury the castle, bury the castle

Ba da ba ba da ba ba da